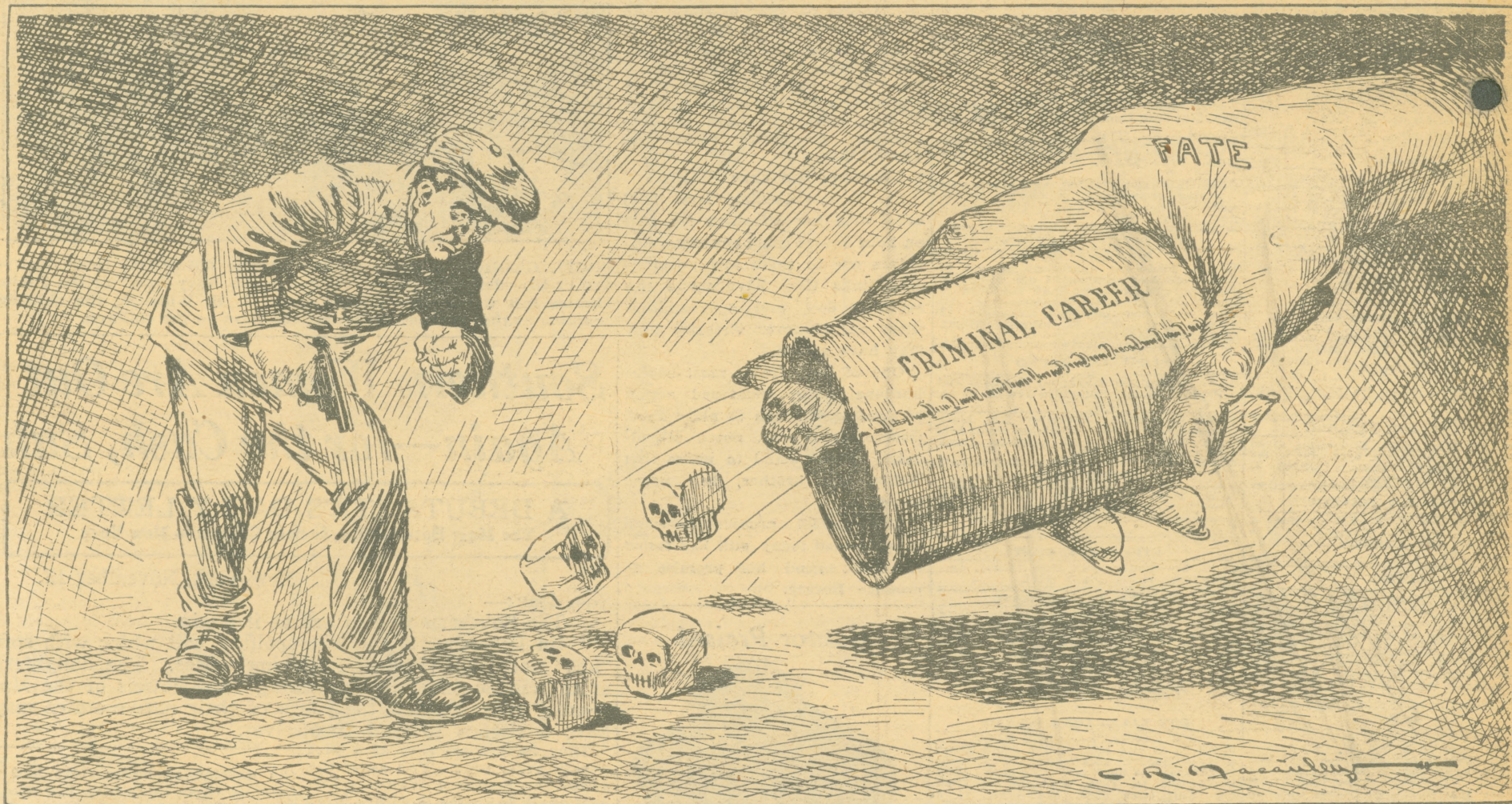


NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1926

## The Game of Crime Always Ends in Victory for Death



## It's Easy to Break Into Jail, But Hard to Break Out

SEVERAL DESPERATE ATTEMPTS to break from prison were made by criminals during the past week or ten days. Prisoners and guards died in battles waged to regain liberty.

Five were killed in the Tombs Prison fight right here in the heart of New York city.

A mob of bandits beat their way with clubs and knives out of the Ohio penitentiary—and were recaptured.

Four half-witted thugs escaped from Napanoch.

Steel saws to cut his cell bars were found on a murderer in a Chicago jail.

Everywhere frenzied efforts are being made by maddened men to **BREAK OUT OF PRISON.**

Equally frenzied efforts are being made by others to **BREAK INTO PRISON.**

WE read that the mayor of Herrin, Ill., was shot to death by a machine gun gang.

Dynamiters planted a bomb and blew up a radio studio that has been broadcasting anti-crime propaganda.

Three hundred thousand dollars in jewels were stolen from the home of Myron C. Taylor.

Thieves and thugs of every degree and class **TRY TO GET AWAY** with every-

thing, from a gold-plated watch fob to murder.

**AND NONE OF THEM CAN DO IT!**  
The slickest and the smartest of the crooks **ALL GET CAUGHT SOME TIME.**

Then they mourn their folly in jail. They make rash attempts to regain the liberty they were too foolish to keep.

In the end they die, broken in heart, broken in health, broken in pocketbook and in pride.

They pay to the limit for their blindness in seeking prosperity by crime.

**J**AILS are unpleasant.

They cause a shudder even to casual visitors. To think of spending one's life in such a place is almost unbearable.

There you are, shut off from all normal contacts with men and women.

Deprived of the most priceless of all your possessions—liberty.

Compelled to move, to work, to sleep and eat as others say you must.

It is no wonder that men try to escape from such surroundings.

The greater wonder is that men **DO NOT TRY HARDER TO KEEP OUT OF SUCH PLACES.**

Any fool can **BREAK INTO JAIL.** Nobody but a fool tries to **BREAK OUT.**

**O**NE of this season's most remarkable books is called "You Can't Win."

This book, written by Jack Black, an ex-convict, is a complete argument against the idea that there is profit in crime.

Black associated with some of the nation's most "successful" crooks.

Without exception, these leaders in their line, were

picked up and jailed, or died violent deaths at the hands of the authorities.

One of his pals was blown in two by a charge of shotgun slugs.

Several were executed.

Others wasted their declining years behind prison bars, thinking about **WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.**

**B**LACK drifted into crime because **NO ONE TOOK INTEREST ENOUGH IN HIM AS A SMALL BOY TO KEEP HIM STRAIGHT.**

No one **TOLD** him that crime is *the worst speculation* in the world.

The "rewards" of crime are always small.

The penalties are always great.

Some day the state is going to take interest enough in its coming citizens to **HELP THEM AVOID CRIME AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.**

In that day the brutality of prisons and the unspeakable barbarism of executions will be eliminated.

Until then it is up to each individual to **EDUCATE HIMSELF** on this vital topic.

**E**VERY boy who is tempted to steal should tell himself that **HE CANNOT WIN.**

Yes, he *might* get away with his first crime—He *might* get away with the second and the third.

**BUT—**

There is always one time when he doesn't get away to anything except a cold, disagreeable cell, with no one as a companion but Remorse.

Crime (says Black) is a habit, just as any other thing you do is a habit.

Avoid crime and **MAKE HONEST WORK YOUR HABIT.**

Then, when you come down the years, you will have something of which to be proud.

You will have a clear conscience, pride in yourself and the respect of your neighbors. Those three things are worth more than the biggest "haul" ever made by a crook.